

The sign made it clear what they were up to, as Luna sat on a chair a few yards away from them, in her sunglasses and her usual red attire.

"Please, Luna...is there another way?" Hanna asked, hoping not having to do this.

"No." Luna said calmly. "You stripped Candice to her undies, you make your money back..." Luna said as she pointed her fingers towards their robes. Hanna and Emma let them fall down.

"...in your bikinis."

Emma wore her purple bikini tied with strings, which she proudly made sure to let Hanna and Luna know that her father bought her and that it was largely expensive. However, while Emma wore a two-piece bikini, Hanna wore her black one-piece swimsuit.

"Hey! Is she allowed to do that!?" Emma protested when she saw it, in which Hanna frowned back at her.

"Actually... Smart move, Hanna" Luna credited her. "It's swimwear per se. I'll let it go because of the cunningness of it" she continued. Emma stood there, obviously not happy, but also even more embarrassed as she had gone to her two-piece bikini.

Not many minutes after, there was a line of cars readying up for a car wash from these two swimsuit-clad girls. The first car, a light blue Mini Cooper, was first up.

"You wash it!" Emma said to Hanna.

"Uh no, you do it!" Hanna snapped back. A discussion unfolded, but it was interrupted mid-way by Luna.

"Uhm, girls? What are you going to wash with?"

Both girls stopped arguing, as they both realized that they had forgotten the sponges they were going to use. They only had a bucket of water, some soap, and...themselves.

"Well" Luna started. "You girls know what the deal was if you didn't do what you were supposed to do"

Hanna and Emma started pleading again, as they both knew very well what they were going to be forced to do if they didn't go through with the agreement.

"No! No please Luna, we'll do this, please don't make us run naked on the football field during the next game!"

"Well, do it then." Luna demanded as she sat back down. That's when Hanna made her choice. She wasn't about to make a fool out of herself at all.

She was going to make a fool out of Emma instead.

As Emma looked at Luna right after she had spoken, Hanna loosened the knots on her back and neck on her bikini top without Emma noticing. When she turned back to Hanna, Hanna grabbed the top from the front and yanked it off.

"EEEEEP!" Emma screeched as she threw her hands over her naked puppies, the cars in the line honking as a result of the now topless Emma.

"WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?!" Emma asked, blushing and embarrassed about being topless in front of multiple cars, only standing there in her bikini bottoms and flip flops.

"I need something to wash with!" Hanna replied back, as she dipped Emma's bikini top into the bucket of water and soap, and started using the top washing the windows of the car.

As she finished washing the car, it drove away with an open window, clutching the bikini-top. The driver of the car whistling towards Emma with excitement. Still clutching her bare boobies, an angry and embarrassed Emma formed her hands into two balls of fists while covering, while the middle finger remained outstretched.

As a new car drove up and Hanna got ready to wash it, she turned to Emma who just stood there, covering and looking angry. And beet red.

"Aren't you gonna wash anything?" Hanna asked looking at Emma.

"I'll wash your ass!" Emma replied with a sharp voice, clearly not over Hanna stealing her top to use it as a washcloth.

"So, Luna... If Emma doesn't do any washing of cars today..." Hanna said as she turned to Luna with a grin.

"...there will be consequences, yes" Luna nodded in direction of Emma, now gulping and starting to shake.

As Hanna turned back around to continue to wash the next car, she sent a wink in Emma's direction.

"That's IT!!!" Emma said, done with being humiliated and at the same time totally telegraphing her next move to Hanna. As she walked up to Hanna, who was standing with her back turned towards Emma, Emma took a risk: She let go of the cover of her boobs, gripped both of Hanna's swimsuit straps and pulled them down at the sides. Although Emma had her nipples out in the air, she was protected by Hanna's body as well as having her back turned to the rest of the crowd.

However, Hanna's arms extended wide and managed to protect the suit from getting pulled down and exposing her.

"Bad move..." Hanna said, as she slowly turned around towards Emma again. Emma could see the hellfire in Hanna's eyes.

"EEEEEP!" Emma screamed as she threw her hands over her exposed breasts once again, and started running away.

But she didn't get far.

As soon as she turned, Hanna had a grip on her bikini bottoms and held them firm.

Instead of laughter, which was what Hanna would normally expect to hear, a roar of car horns could be heard instead from the row forming behind them. Emma received a monster wedgie, albeit a short one, as Hanna sharply forced her bikini bottoms into her crack.

"NOOOOO!" Emma screamed, as the silhouette of a figure in the window of the car which was currently supposed to be watched could be seen through the window.

What Emma and Hanna didn't know while all the commotion was going on, and not even Luna, was that the figure witnessing it all from the car window...

...was Candice!

Candice blushed as she remembered how she usually was in the situation where Emma was now, humiliated by Hanna. She watched as Emma received the wedgie of her life right in front of her, as her naked boobs swayed in front of the window as Emma's grip had changed from her now exposed breasts and to her wedgied panties, her jiggling butt, trying to adjust them as best as she could, pleading Hanna for mercy.

Candice witnessed Emma getting hoisted up in the air by her bottoms, right out of her flipflops as her now bare feet wriggled in the air before she was put down.

But not on the ground.

Hanna had put the squealing Emma over her shoulder after the wedgie, and as she was hanging there with her face and torso facing the car where Candice was beet red just by watching the spectacle, Emma's legs and butt was facing the rest of the cars. Candice noticed Hanna do something with her free hand on the other side, and while it wasn't directly clear to Candice, Emma's shocked and red face gave it all away.

While on Hanna's shoulders, Hanna decided to make it even worse for her lazy and spoiled friend.

"There's gonna be a full moon today!" she exclaimed to the pleading and screaming Emma, who felt her bikini bottoms ascend down all the way down her butt so that her bare behind was exposed in its entirety to the long line of honking cars at the other side. Hanna made sure to slip the bottoms all the way off of her feet, leaving Emma butt naked being carried over Hanna's shoulder.

"PLEASE HANNA, PLEASE, I'M SORRY FOR TRYING TO PULL YOUR SWIMSUIT DOWN!"

"Pfft, don't worry! I'm just making sure you do your part washing the cars!"

Candice could see Luna smile as she sat and watched, clearly enjoying the show. Suddenly, Candice was treated with the sight of Emma's naked buttocks slamming against her car window, wiping the soap suds all over the car. Emma screamed and protested as much as she could, but Hanna once again plopped her soapy cheeks on the car window. Candice didn't know what to do.

The row of cars honked even louder and more frequently when they saw what unfolded. Where Hanna previously used Emma's bikini top as a washcloth, she was using Emma's bare butt cheeks to wash the windows of Candice's car!

Emma squealed and screamed for her daddy, as Hanna grinned hard as she washed Candice's car squeaky clean with Emma's naked butt.

As was neared its end, Candice felt a pair of sensations. The first was more of a relief, thankful that it wasn't her in that situation. The second was a terribly embarrassing feeling, as she imagined herself in Emma's situation. As she prepared to drive away, she noticed Hanna not putting Emma down on the ground, but turned her around on her shoulder instead...

...and washing the next car with Emma's bare boobs!

Candice just had to see how this unfolded. She watched as Emma was being used, completely naked, like a washcloth by Hanna to wash the cars in line in front of a rather large crowd.

However, the soap that had formed around Emma's body was actually covering her quite well at this point, hiding her nipples, her bare crotch, and her buttcrack. She practically had the foam from the soap as her undies, and while the car owners got a great view from inside their cars while being washed, the crowd wasn't.

But of course, Hanna had a plan for that, and as both Candice watched and Luna watched from her chair,

Hanna put Emma down on the ground in the middle of everyone watching and the cars in line.

“FINALLY!” Emma exclaimed. “Now give me my bikini back!”

“Really? You already have a foam bikini, Emma!” Hanna said, as she picked up the hose and pointed it at Emma.

“I mean my real bik...WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT!?” Emma screamed as she threw her hands around her body once again in desperation.

“I’m rinsing my washcloth” Hanna grinned. And turned the hose to the maximum level.

Candice watched with embarrassment on behalf of Emma, who was hosed down hard by Hanna, exposing every inch of her naked body from head to toes and hosing her arms and legs so hard that she lost balance and full control.

Hanna, wanting to make sure the job was done, took her time in rinsing off Emma, starting with her wet exposed breasts. Emma tried her hardest, but she couldn’t block the oncoming bursts of water. Her breasts bounced wildly in front of her eager spectators, and Candice blushing from the ongoing torment.

“S-stop it! I had enough” Emma begged, trying to cover up her bosom from the hose.

“Oh, trying to cover up, are we? Well, you left THIS area exposed!” Hanna wickedly grinned, aiming the blasting water at Emma’s soapy crotch. Emma’s knees buckled from the sudden sensation and moaned loudly. Emma clasped her hands at her crotch, trying to block more oncoming water, the soap slipping down her wet thighs, exposing more and more of her nude body.

Hanna didn’t want to lose such a delicious moment and began aiming at various places of Emma’s body, making Emma frantically trying to defend herself against Hanna’s ongoing attack. Emma suddenly losing balance Emma fell on the ground, on all fours, trying to catch her breath.

“Can’t forget right HERE!” Hanna shouted, blasting the water right between Emma’s butt cheeks, squarely at her privates. Hollers and cheers rang as Emma moaned with pain and pleasure! Her hips involuntarily wiggled left and right as Hanna joined in, taunting her.

“There! Now you’re all clean.” Hanna smugly stated, turning off the water hose. Luna might be the top queen at the school, but no way in hell is she going to be 3rd in the pecking order.

Emma laid there, exhausted and aroused, hair soaking wet, was a butt naked, sprawled on the ground on full display, right in the middle of the largest crowd possible at a car wash event. Emma glanced up to notice the car they had been washing was Candice all along. Candice stared wide-eyed and in awe, not knowing what to say, but before Emma could say anything to the bubble-butt nerd, Candice sped away. She knew better not to interfere.

Emma took a couple of steps forward, almost wanting to chase down the nerd, but instead turned back focus to the laughter and camera snaps she heard behind her. A new lesson was learned for Emma, covering herself as best she could as everyone snickered and laughed at the spoiled exposed brat!